PACKED WITH FUN AND THRILLS

TV COMIC

8d

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

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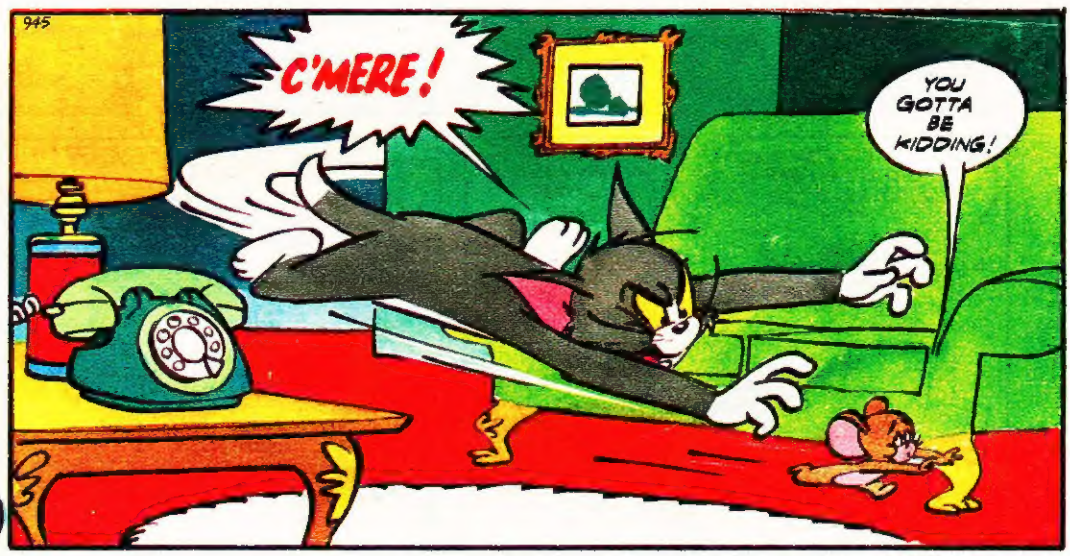
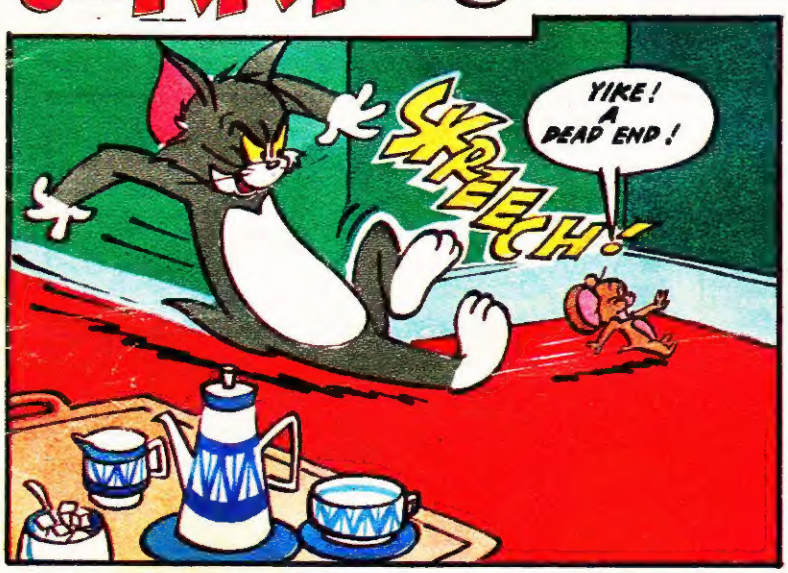
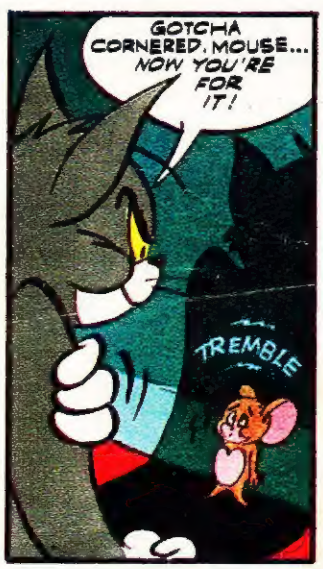
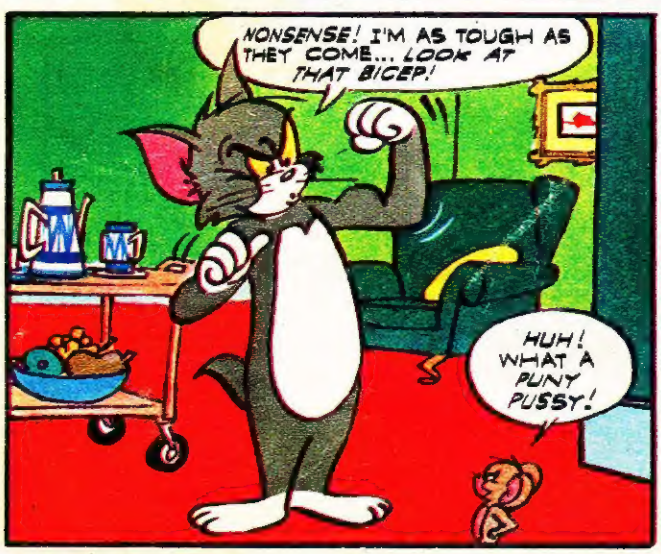
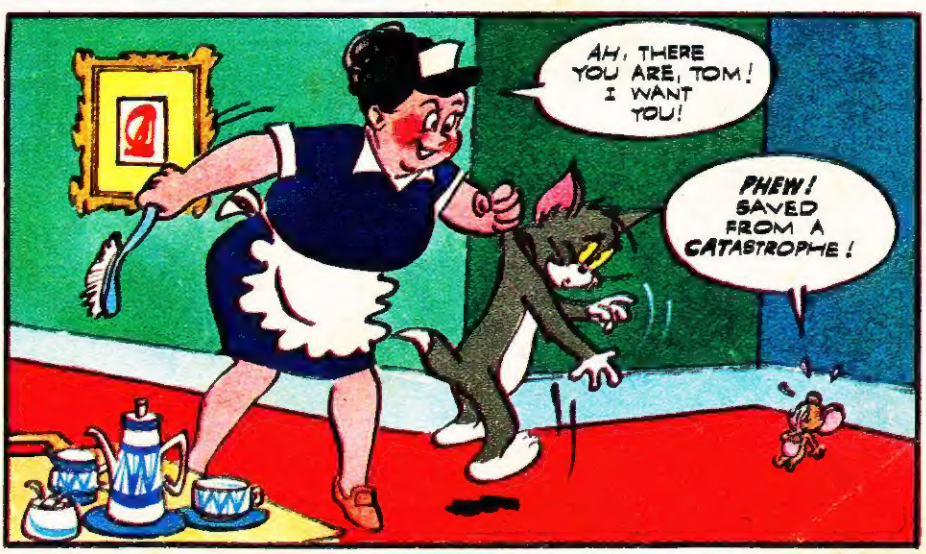
TOM and JERRY











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More mouseterics on page 2.

I'M ENTERING YOU FOR A CAT SHOW, SO YOU'LL NEED SMARTENING UP A BIT!
SO...
THERE! DON'T YOU LOOK POSH!
LIKE I SAID, TOM... YOU'RE A SISSY! TITTER!
I'LL SWITCH THESE POWDERS AND CAUSE SOME FIREWORKS!
GUNPOWDER
JUST A FEW DABS WITH THE POWDER PUFF AND YOU'RE READY TO GO, TOM!
OH, NO! NOT THAT!
GREW! SPLUTTER!
PUFF! PUFF!
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
LIKE FANCY FELINE!
AT THE SHOW...
A MIGHTY FINE COLLECTION O' MOGGIES, YES SIR! MIGHTY FINE!
I'LL LIGHT MAH PIPE AND CONSIDER MAH VERDICT... THAT'S A MIGHTY FINE PUSSY YOU GOT THERE, MA'AM!
BOOM!
... AND THERE, AND THERE, AND THERE!
HE! HE! HE!

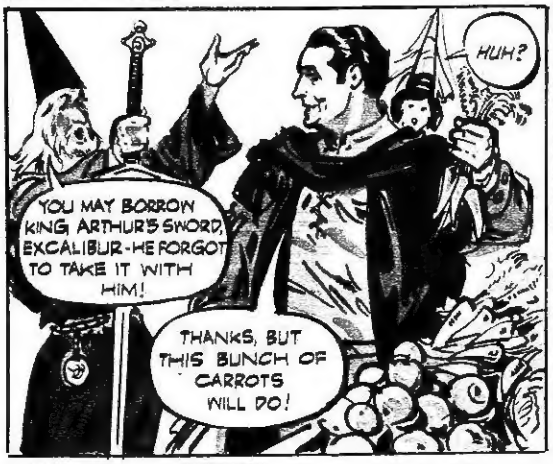
Monster mirth with Jerry the monster mouse next week!

TV Terrors
HOPPIT, TERRORS!
YEEOW!
WHUMP!
YOU'RE GETTING TOO BIG FOR YOUR BOOTS, HOPPIT... ALWAYS BOOTING US AROUND!
HAR! HAR!
WE'LL HAVE OUR REVENGE!
WOW! THAT'S THE THOUSANDTH KICK I'VE GIVEN THE TERRORS THIS YEAR... BETTER TAKE MY KICKERS ALONG TO THE GARAGE FOR THEIR 1000TH KICK SERVICE!
SO...
I'D LIKE MY BOOTS SERVICED, PLEASE!
SERVICE AND REPAIRS
OF COURSE, HOPPIT!
RUN THEM UP ONTO THE RAMP, WILL YOU?
CERTAINLY!
INSPECTION PIT
HMM! THEY LOOK OKAY UNDERNEATH... BIT OF WEAR, BUT NOTHING SERIOUS!
OIL
I'LL PUT A DROP OF OIL ON THE 'UPPERS' TO KEEP 'EM NICE AND FLEXIBLE!
OINK!
OIL
OINK!
MEANWHILE...
HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO GET OUR OWN BACK!
THIS'LL FIX 'IM!
RAMP CONTROLS
UP
DOWN
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?
SOMEONE MUST'VE PRESSED THE 'UP' BUTTON!
URK!
WHOOOSH!
KERUMP!
INSPECTION PIT
I'VE PRESSED THE 'DOWN' BUTTON... YOU'LL BE FREE IN A JIFF, HOPPIT!
UGNN!
UP
FUME!
HISS!
THUD!
GRR! JUST WAIT TILL I GET MYSELF STRAIGHTENED OUT!
OLD HOPPIT CERTAINLY ISN'T TOO BIG FOR HIS BOOTS NOW!
HAR! HAR! HAR!
HO! HO! HO!

The Terrors do some horsing around on a race course next week !

THE AVENGERS

JOHN STEED and Tara King have fallen into the power of Captain Kettle, an officer who was cashiered from the army for cowardice, and who is now determined to prove that Steed too can be a coward. He puts them under the influence of his terrible invention, a dream machine, which transports them to a world of fantasy.

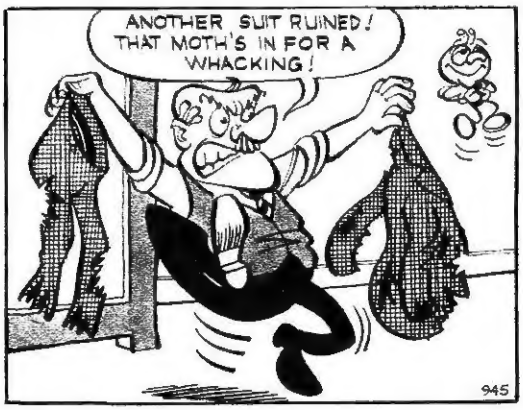


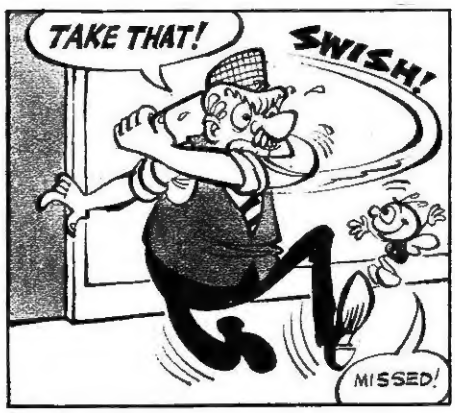
MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN KETTLE WATCHES ON HIS DREAM - MACHINE...
STEED IS OUTSIDE CAMELOT - NOW HE WILL KNOW FEAR WHEN HE FACES THE TERRIBLE BARON!

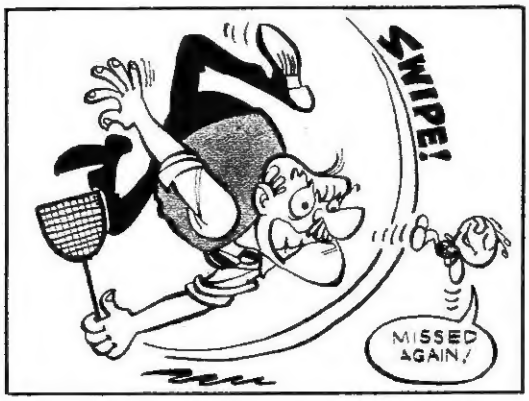
Based on the Thames Television production

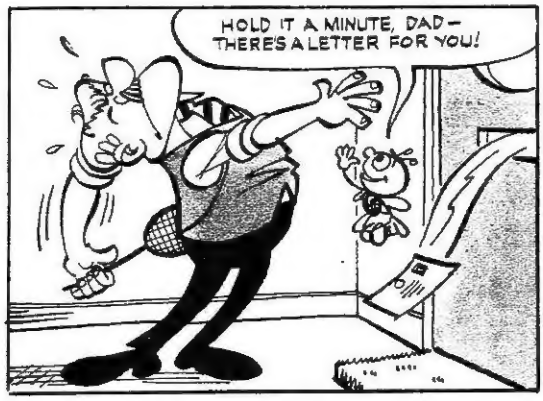
With the Baron's advance Steed faces a lance! More next week!

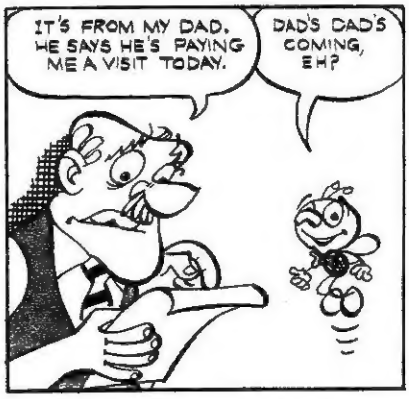
MIGHTY MOTH

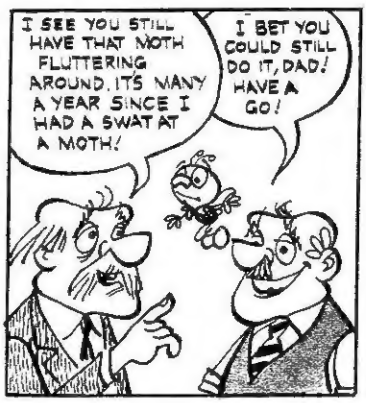


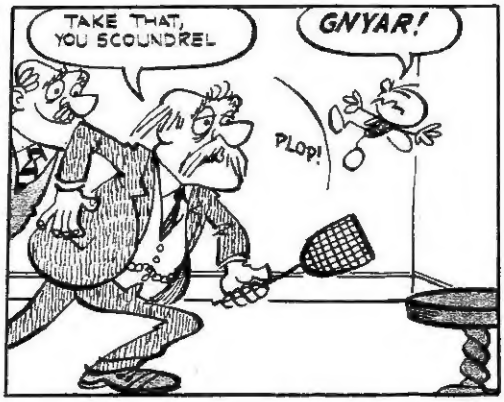


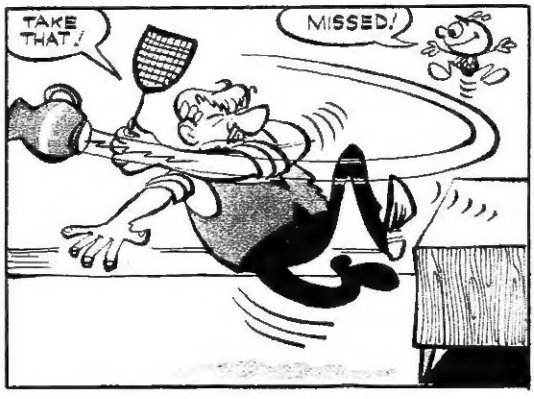


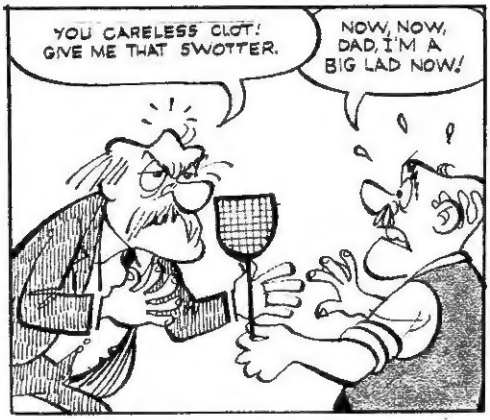





I SEE YOU STILL HAVE THAT MOTH FLUTTERING AROUND. IT'S MANY A YEAR SINCE I HAD A SWAT AT A MOTH!
I BET YOU COULD STILL DO IT, DAD! HAVE A GO!



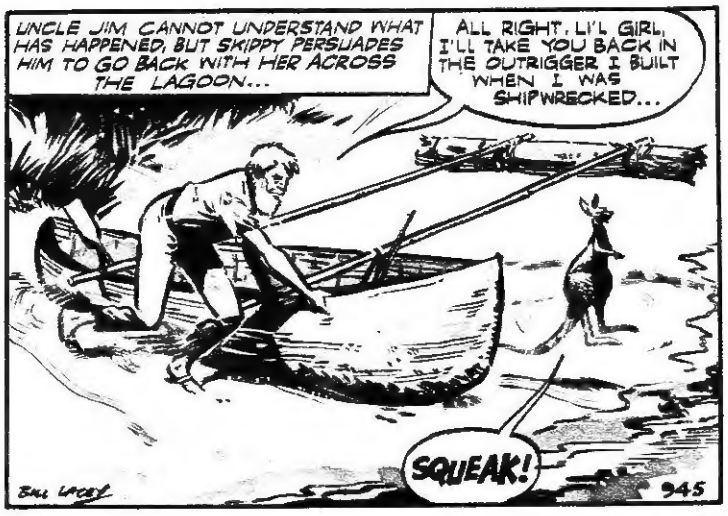




Next week some removal men furnish the fun !

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SEARCHING for Sonny's Uncle Jim, who has lost his memory and is known as "Jim Crusoe", Sonny, Matt and Jerry have been captured by pearl crooks on an island. But Skippy has found "Jim Crusoe" on the outer reef . . .


UNCLE JIM CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHAT HAS HAPPENED, BUT SKIPPY PERSUADES HIM TO GO BACK WITH HER ACROSS THE LAGOON...
ALL RIGHT, LI'L GIRL, I'LL TAKE YOU BACK IN THE OUTRIGGER I BUILT WHEN I WAS SHIPWRECKED...
SQUEAK!
945

SKIPPY AND JIM REACH THE ISLAND...
WAAL, HERE WE ARE, MATE. BUT I DUNNO WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO. RECKON I BETTER BE CAREFUL ...THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF TROUBLE ON THIS ISLAND.
EEE-E-E-EH!

Norfolk International Films Ltd.

Continue this exciting story in next week's TV Comic!

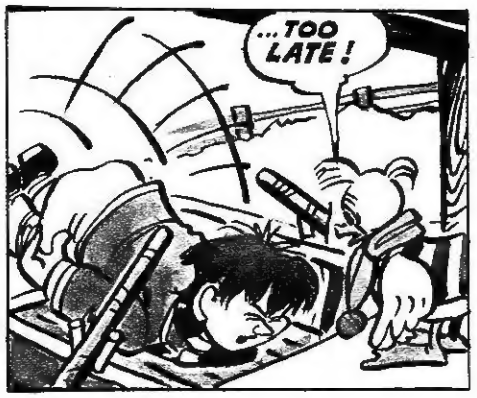
Bob Monkhouse's **MAD MOVIES** *featuring the Keystone Kops*

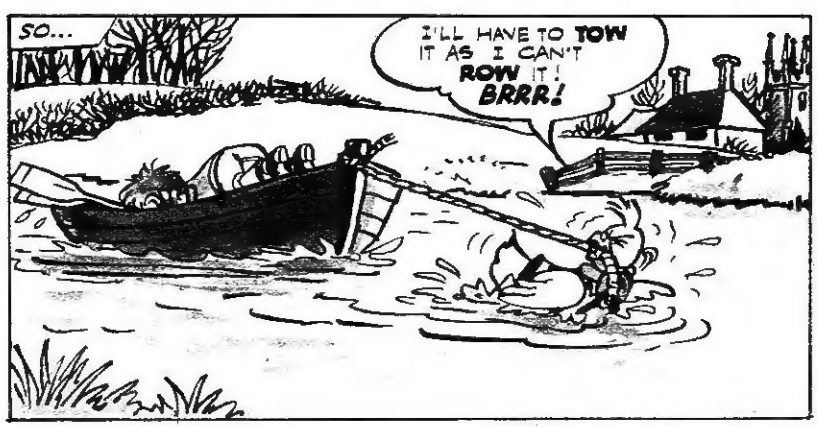
WE'LL SOON HAVE THIS BIG, BURLY, BAR ROOM BRAWLER IN THE KLINK, LADS!
LEGGO O' HIM, KOPS, OR IT'LL BE WORST FOR YER HEALTH!
SALOON
YIKE! I SEE WHAT HE MEANS...HERE COME HIS MATES.
WALLOP!
ERK!
HEY, KROOKS! GIVE US A HAND!
STORE
AWK!
KICK!
BIFF!
BEG YOUR PARDON? WHAT WAS THAT?
I THINK CHIEFY SAID SOMETHING, BOSS... BUT I DIDN'T QUITE KATCH IT. HAW! HAW!
KRUNK!
KOWARDS!
LATER...
HERE KOMES AN INJUN WITH SOME VALUABLE FUR PELTS!
WE KAN BASH HIM EASILY BETWEEN US AND THEN TRADE HIS FURS IN FUR KASH!
HAR! HAR! FUR ENOUGH, BOSS!
PREPARE T' BE PUMMELLED, INJUN!
UGH!
WAAWOOO!
EH?
WHAT TH...?
ANOTHER INJUN!
THAT'S OKAY! WE KAN HANDLE TWO OF 'EM!
YIKE! ANOTHER!
...AND ANOTHER!
SOON I THINK WE BE ABLE TO HANDLE UM KROOKS! HAW! HAW!
YOU DESERVE UM KLOUT ON UM BONCE!
KLUNK
BONK!
HELP!
POLICE!
ERK!
'FRAID WE KAN'T HELP, KROOKS! THANKS TO YOU NOT ASSISTING US EARLIER, WE'RE ONLY JUST KAPABLE OF ISSUING PARKING TICKETS, LET ALONE BREAK UP FIGHTS! HAR! HAR!
BASH!
ERK!
OW!
THUD
OOPH!

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Kackles when the Kops discover a suspicious karacter next week !

Tich and Quackers



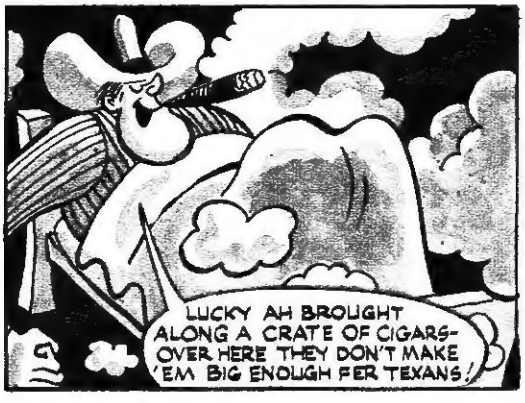


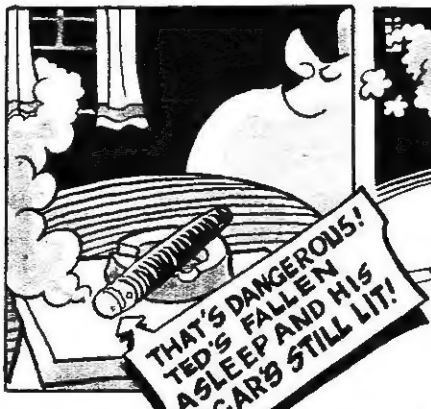
Next week Percy comes unstuck with a bag of toffees!

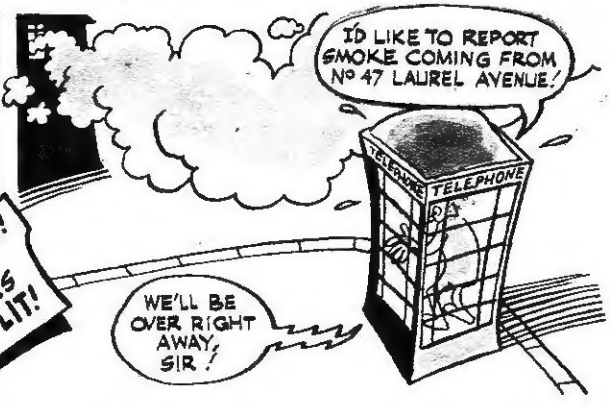
TEXAS TED

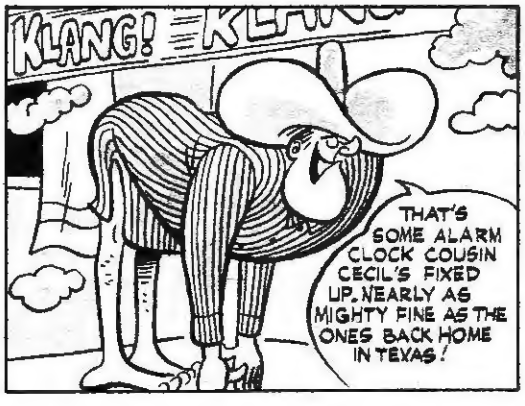
Big hat, big head

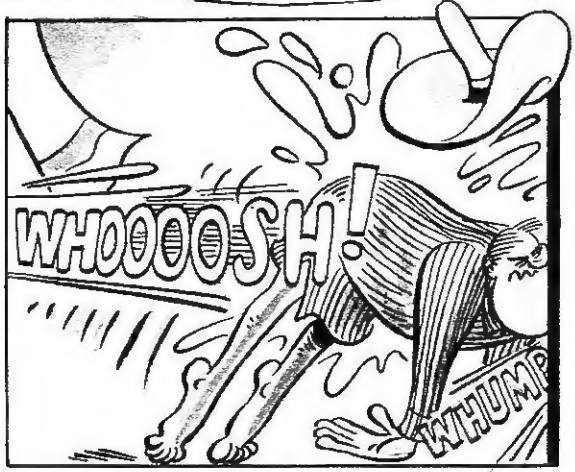
GRRR! STUPID LITTLE CLOCK-WHY BACK HOME WE USE BIGGER ALARMS AS POCKET WATCHES! THAT DIDN'T EVEN WAKE MA BIG TOE!
TWENTY YEARS OF FAITHFUL SERVICE! WHAT A WAY TO GO!
CRUNCH!











Join Texas Ted for the BIGGEST laughs in the world next week!

BASIL BRUSH

ALL THESE BILLS AND NOT A PENNY IN THE JOLLY OLD BANK BOOK. WE'LL HAVE TO GET JOBS, CHUMMERS!
HERE'S THE VERY THING! TWO DOOR-TO-DOOR SALESMEN WANTED!
SO...
REMEMBER, CHUMLEY, PUT YOUR FOOT IN THE DOOR SO THEY CAN'T SHUT IT!
OKAY, GUV!
GOOD MORNING, MADAM - I'M BASIL BRUSH YOUR DOOR-TO-DOOR BRUSH SALESMAN!
GUNK!
I ALREADY HAVE A BRUSH! CLEAR OFF!
MEANWHILE...
GOOD MORNING, MADAM, I'M...
I DON'T WANT ANY!
ARR!
SLAM!
LATER...
HOW MANY BRUSHES DID YOU SELL, CHUMMERS?
NONE, GUV, BUT I'M H'ALL BATTERED AND BRUISED!
ME TOO, BUT I'VE JUST HAD AN IDEA! FOLLOW ME!
?
BACK AT BRUSH MANOR...
WE'VE DOZENS OF SUITS OF ARMOUR IN THE HOUSE - MIGHT AS WELL USE 'EM!
GOOD IDEA, GUV!
CLANG!
TEE-HEE!
SLAM!
CAN'T FEEL A THING!
WE'RE NOT HURT, CHUMMERS, BUT WE STILL HAVEN'T SOLD ANYTHING!
NO, GUV! THE H'ARMOUR H'ASN'T H'EARNED US ANY CASH!
I SAY, I'M A DOOR-TO-DOOR SALESMAN AND I'VE JUST SEEN HOW USEFUL YOUR SUITS OF ARMOUR WERE. WOULD YOU SELL ME ONE?
YOURS FOR FIVE POUNDS AND TELL ALL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT 'EM!
BACK HOME...
THERE'S A WHOLE CROWD OF DOOR-TO-DOOR SALESMEN QUEUEING AT THE DOOR, GUV!
GOOD-OH, CHUMMERS! WE'LL GET RID OF ALL THIS JUNK AND MAKE OURSELVES SOME MONEY!

Another Brush with humour next week!

ANIMAL MAGIC

By Johnny Morris

THE Shetland ponies at the Zoo give rides in the afternoon. One pulls a little cart, the other gives rides on his back.

COME ON JOCK AND JENNY, A NICE LOT OF CUSTOMERS THIS AFTERNOON!
NOT TOO MANY!
NOT TOO FEW!
WHO WANTS TO RIDE IN THE CART?
WE WOULD LIKE TO GO IN THE CART!
AND WHO IS GOING TO RIDE IN THE SADDLE?
I LOVE TO RIDE IN THE SADDLE!
NOT TOO FAST, JENNY!
NOT TOO SLOW, JOCK!
THIS IS BETTER THAN BEING A RACE HORSE, JOCK!
AND BETTER THAN BEING A SHOW JUMPER, JENNY!

More entertainment from the animal kingdom next week!

ASTRONUT
OSCAR IS RETURNING FROM THE SHOPS.
YIKE!
THE PEOPLE NEXT DOOR HAVE B— BOUGHT A DOG!
GERRUFF!
I'LL LEAP TO SAFETY IN MY FRONT GARDEN!.
AAARRR!!
R-R-R-I-P-!
LIFE IS GOING TO BE TERRIBLE WITH THAT HOUND FOR A NEIGHBOUR.!
I'LL CALL IN ASTRO. MAYBE HE'LL HAVE A SUGGESTION.!
SNARL!
GRUF!
ASTRO APPEARS IN A FLASH....
HI, OSCAR! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
IT'S THE NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOUR'S DOG, ASTRO.... IT'S MAKING MY LIFE A MISERY!
THE ANSWER'S SIMPLE..... WHY DON'T YOU COME AND STAY ON MARS WITH ME FOR A FEW DAYS?
THAT WOULD BE GREAT! JUST GREAT, ASTRO!
BLAST OFF!
SO...
OH, MY!
MARS DEAD AHEAD!
THIS IS WHERE I LIVE, OSCAR!
WHAT A SUPER PLACE!
NEXT DAY....
WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE IT HERE, OSCAR?
I'M REALY ENJOYING MY STAY, ASTRO!...THINK I'LL POP DOWN THE ROAD AND BUY A MARTIAN GAZETTE TO READ!
TWO MINUTES LATER...
YIKE!
ASTRO
GRRRARRG!
SALIBA
ASTRO! H-E-L-P!!
GRUFF!
R-R-R-I-P-P-P!
BOUNCE!
I'VE JUST BEEN SAVAGED BY A MONSTER!
MONSTER? YOU MEAN NEXT DOOR'S DOG!
TV COMIC
NO OFFENCE, ASTRO, BUT I'D LIKE TO GO HOME... EARTH DOGS SHOULD SEEM LIKE HAMSTERS AFTER THAT EXPERIENCE!
HA! HA! HA!
OSCAR

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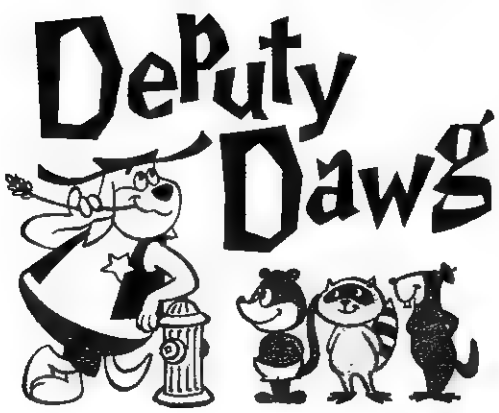
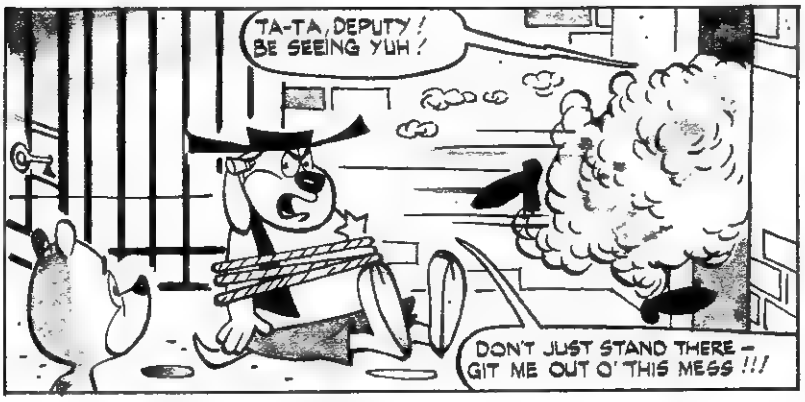
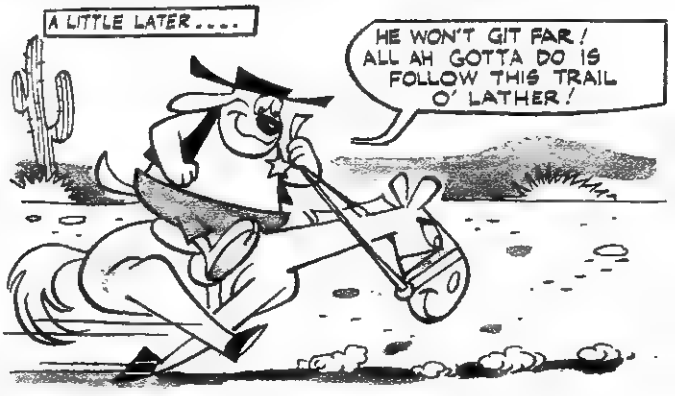
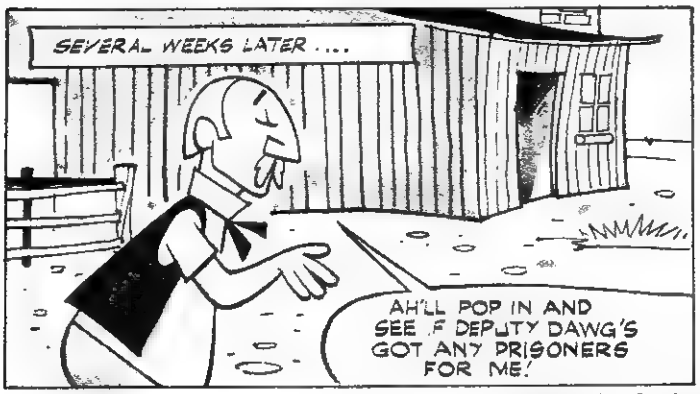
You'll reach your laughter limit when Oscar breaks a speed limit next week!

Deputy Dawg









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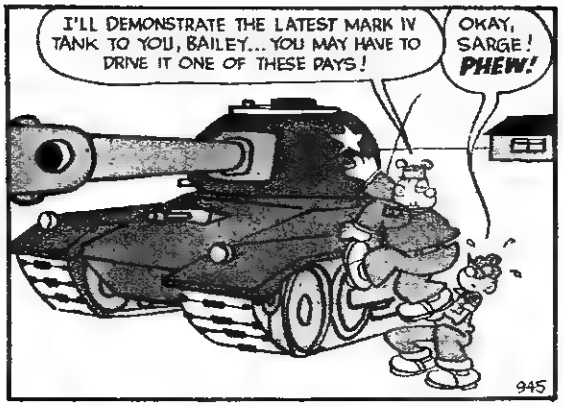
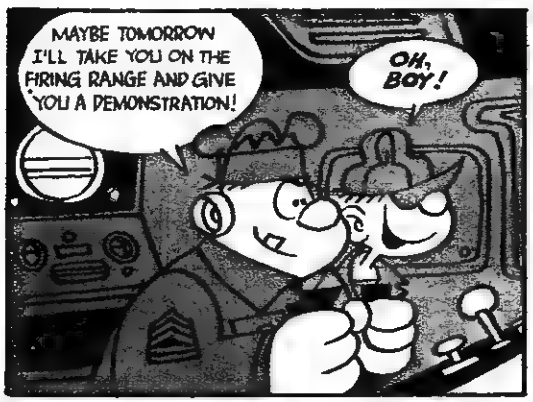
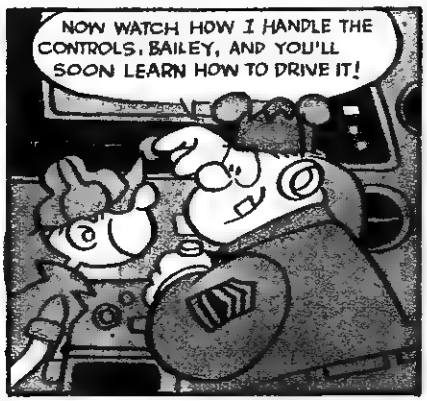
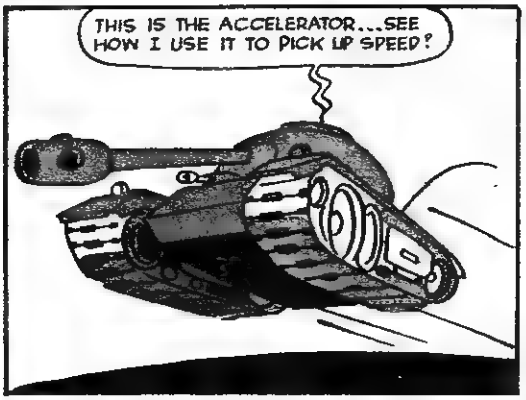
A ' stack ' of giggles next week when Deputy drops down a chimney !

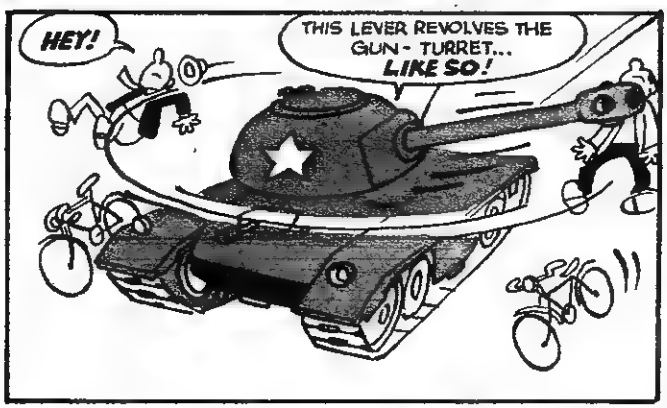
BEETLE BAILEY

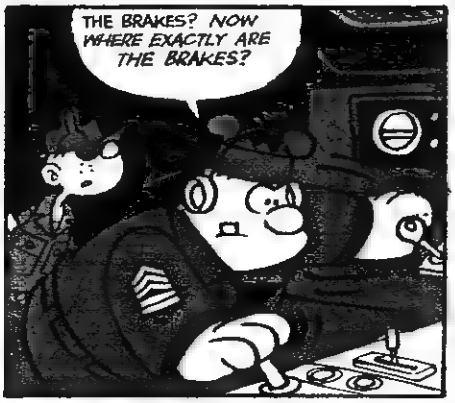


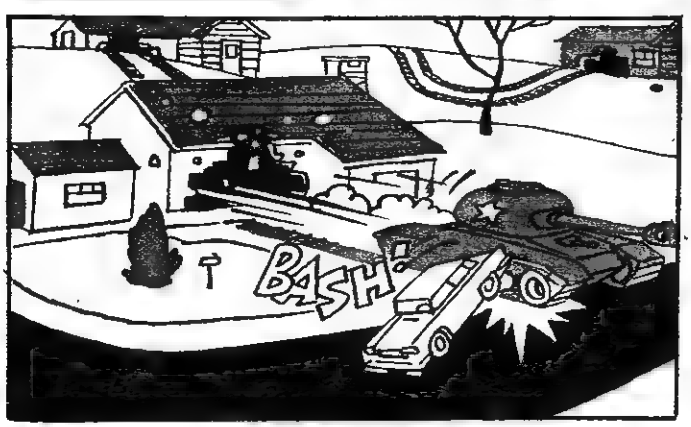


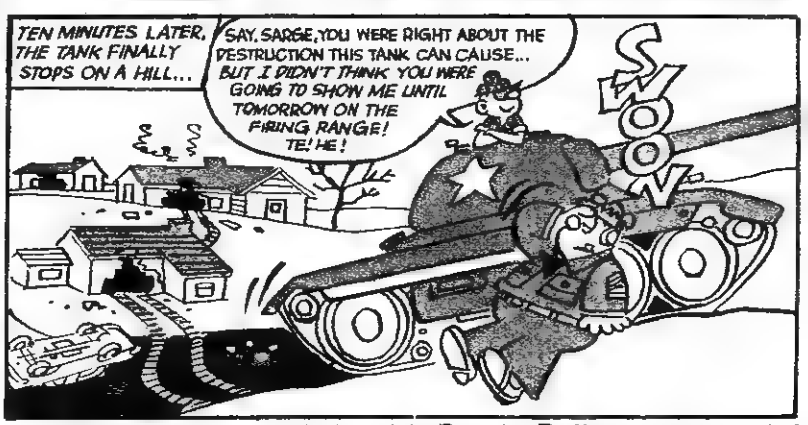











TEN MINUTES LATER, THE TANK FINALLY STOPS ON A HILL...
SAY, SARGE, YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THE DESTRUCTION THIS TANK CAN CAUSE... BUT I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE GOING TO SHOW ME UNTIL TOMORROW ON THE FIRING RANGE! TE! HE!
SWOON

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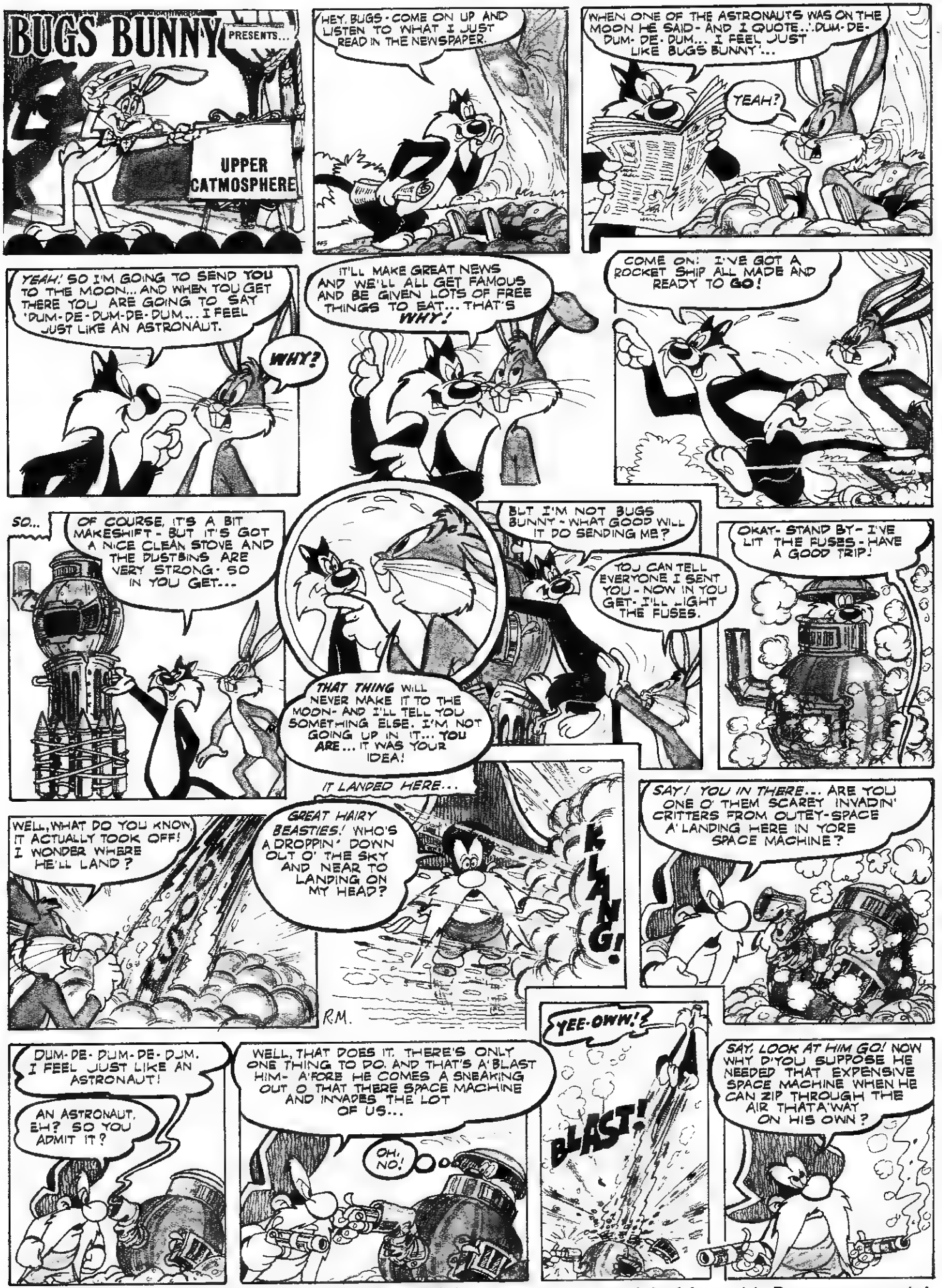
More military mirth with Beetle Bailey next week!


BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS...
UPPER CATMOSPHERE
HEY, BUGS - COME ON UP AND LISTEN TO WHAT I JUST READ IN THE NEWSPAPER.
WHEN ONE OF THE ASTRONAUTS WAS ON THE MOON HE SAID - AND I QUOTE...'DUM-DE-DUM-DE-DUM... I FEEL JUST LIKE BUGS BUNNY'...
YEAH?
YEAH! SO I'M GOING TO SEND YOU TO THE MOON... AND WHEN YOU GET THERE YOU ARE GOING TO SAY 'DUM-DE-DUM-DE-DUM... I FEEL JUST LIKE AN ASTRONAUT.
WHY?
IT'LL MAKE GREAT NEWS AND WE'LL ALL GET FAMOUS AND BE GIVEN LOTS OF FREE THINGS TO EAT... THAT'S WHY!
COME ON! I'VE GOT A ROCKET SHIP ALL MADE AND READY TO GO!
SO...
OF COURSE, IT'S A BIT MAKESHIFT - BUT IT'S GOT A NICE CLEAN STOVE AND THE DUSTBINS ARE VERY STRONG - SO IN YOU GET...
BUT I'M NOT BUGS BUNNY - WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO SENDING ME?
YOU CAN TELL EVERYONE I SENT YOU - NOW IN YOU GET - I'LL LIGHT THE FUSES.
OKAY - STAND BY - I'VE LIT THE FUSES - HAVE A GOOD TRIP!
THAT THING WILL NEVER MAKE IT TO THE MOON - AND I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING ELSE. I'M NOT GOING UP IN IT... YOU ARE... IT WAS YOUR IDEA!
IT LANDED HERE...
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW, IT ACTUALLY TOOK OFF! I WONDER WHERE HE'LL LAND?
GREAT HAIRY BEASTIES! WHO'S A DROPPIN' DOWN OUT O' THE SKY AND NEAR TO LANDING ON MY HEAD?
KLANG!
SAY! YOU IN THERE... ARE YOU ONE O' THEM SCAREY INVADIN' CRITTERS FROM OUTEY-SPACE A' LANDING HERE IN YORE SPACE MACHINE?
R.M.
DUM-DE-DUM-DE-DUM, I FEEL JUST LIKE AN ASTRONAUT!
AN ASTRONAUT, EH? SO YOU ADMIT IT?
WELL, THAT DOES IT. THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO. AND THAT'S A'BLAST HIM - A'FORE HE COMES A SNEAKING OUT O THAT THERE SPACE MACHINE AND INVADES THE LOT OF US...
OH, NO!
YEE-OWW!
BLAST!
SAY, LOOK AT HIM GO! NOW WHY D'YOU SUPPOSE HE NEEDED THAT EXPENSIVE SPACE MACHINE WHEN HE CAN ZIP THROUGH THE AIR THATA'WAY ON HIS OWN?

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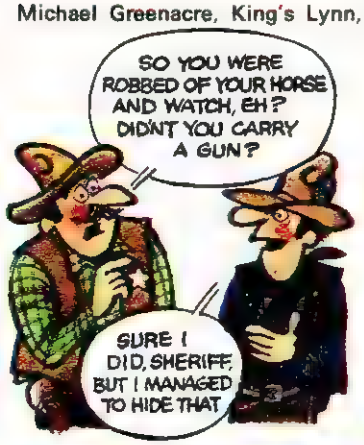
Another showful of fun with Bugs next week !

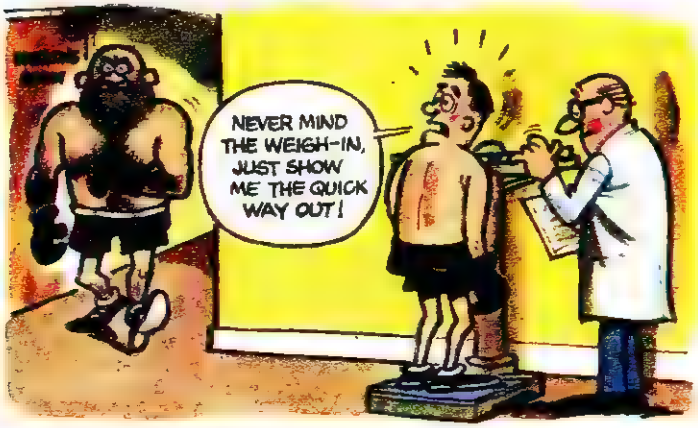
Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

Michael Greenacre, King's Lynn, Norfolk.



Philip Green, Bilston, S. Staffs.



John Ferguson, Liverpool 18.

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JET STAMPS (Dept. A.22), MUCH WENLOCK, SALOP.

Exciting Nestlé's animal bar Competition.

Colour in this picture - super prizes to be won.

Colour in this picture and send it to us, unfolded, with three Animal Bar wrappers. Be sure to fill in the coupon fully in ink.

Separate prizes will be awarded on merit in two age groups – under 7 and 7 – 13 years. Age will be taken into account within these groups.

There are some fabulous prizes – a bicycle each for the girl and boy who win, plus 50 Space Hoppers and 50 paint boxes as consolation prizes, in each age group.

Name_____

_____

Address_____

Town_____

County_____

Age_____
(in years and months on 28th Feb. 1970.)

Boy ☐ Girl ☐ Tick as applicable.

I certify that this is the unaided work of the above competitor.

_____
Parent/Guardian Signature.

Send to: Nestlé's Animal Bar Competition, 18/20 St. Andrew Street, London, E.C.4. (comp.) T.V.2.

BLOCK LETTERS IN INK PLEASE

The competition is open to U.K. residents only under the age of 13 years on the closing date, excluding children of the employees of The Nestlé Co. Ltd; their associate companies or their agents. Entries must reach us by February 28th. 1970. A full list of rules is available if you send a stamped addressed envelope to the above address marking it RULES.

Larry Harmon's

LAUREL & HARDY

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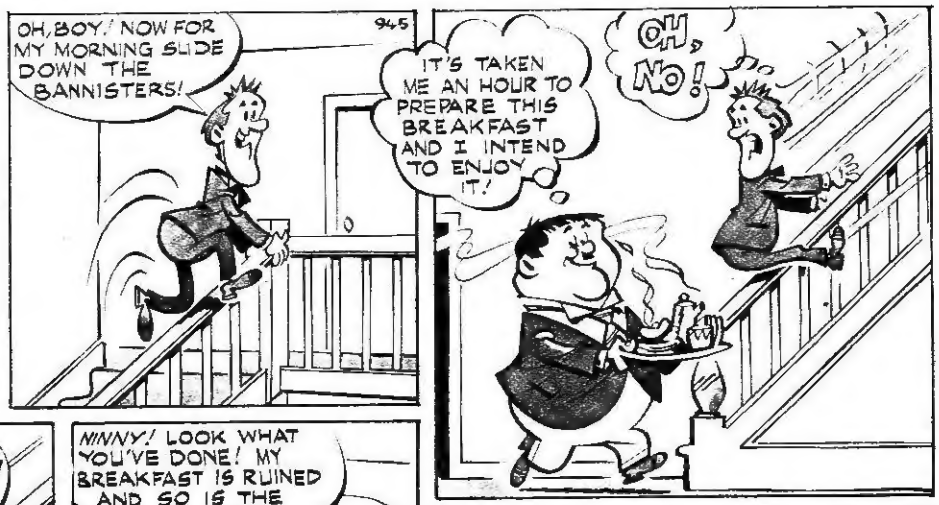
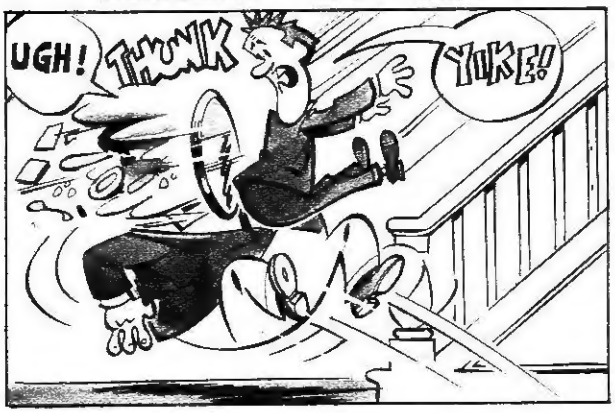
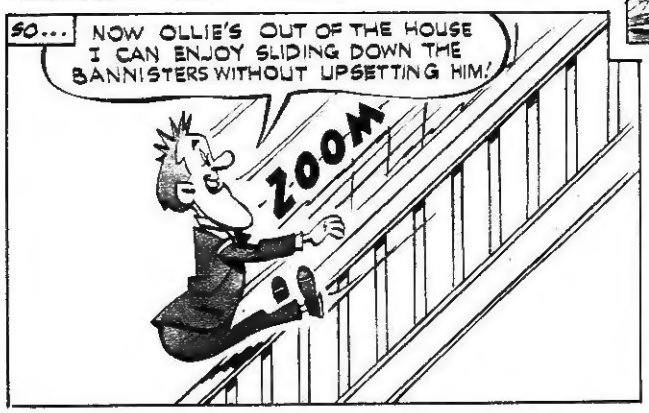
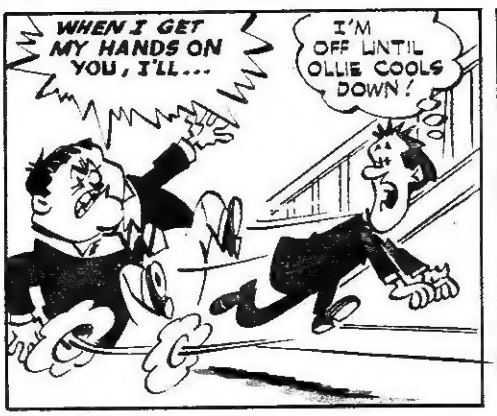

945
OH, BOY! NOW FOR MY MORNING SLIDE DOWN THE BANNISTERS!
IT'S TAKEN ME AN HOUR TO PREPARE THIS BREAKFAST AND I INTEND TO ENJOY IT!
OH, NO!







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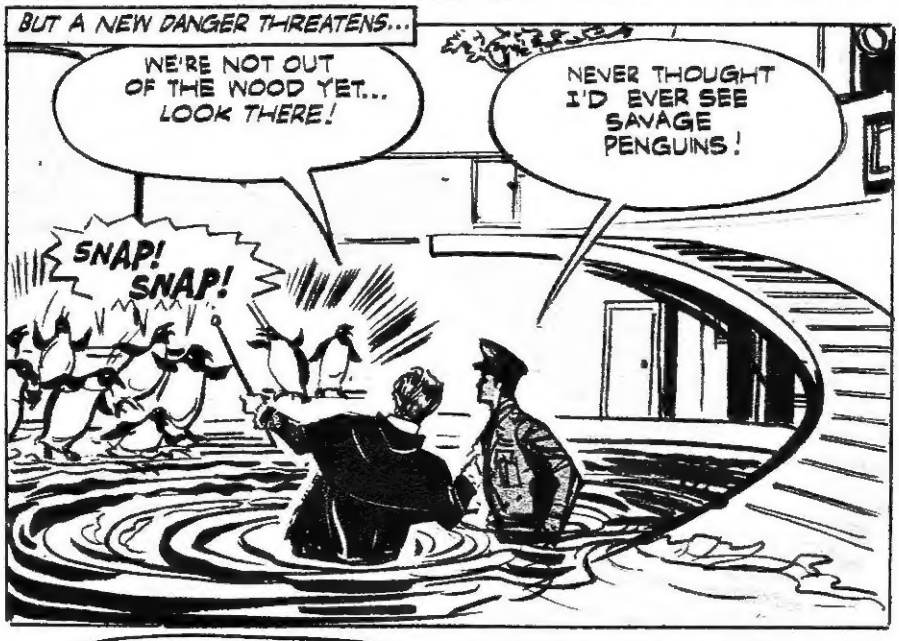
DOCTOR WHO

THE Doctor and Brigadier Lethbridge Stewart have stumbled onto a most amazing mystery. At a small zoo, usually meek and mild animals like gazelles and parrots have turned into raging beasts while lions and tigers have become as tame as pussy cats. Terror reigns when a mass of savage parrots burst from their aviary . . .



YOU'VE HAD TWO VERY LUCKY ESCAPES, GENTLEMEN... THE PARROTS HAVE FLOWN OFF TOWARDS TOWN.
I DREAD TO THINK OF THE TERROR THEY'LL WREAK THERE!

TELL ME, KEEPER, WHEN DID YOU FIRST NOTICE THESE ALARMING CHANGES IN YOUR CREATURES?
I CAN REMEMBER EXACTLY... IT WAS MINUTES AFTER FEEDING TIME THIS MORNING. I'D JUST GIVEN A PARTY OF SCHOOL KIDS A CONDUCTED TOUR AND...

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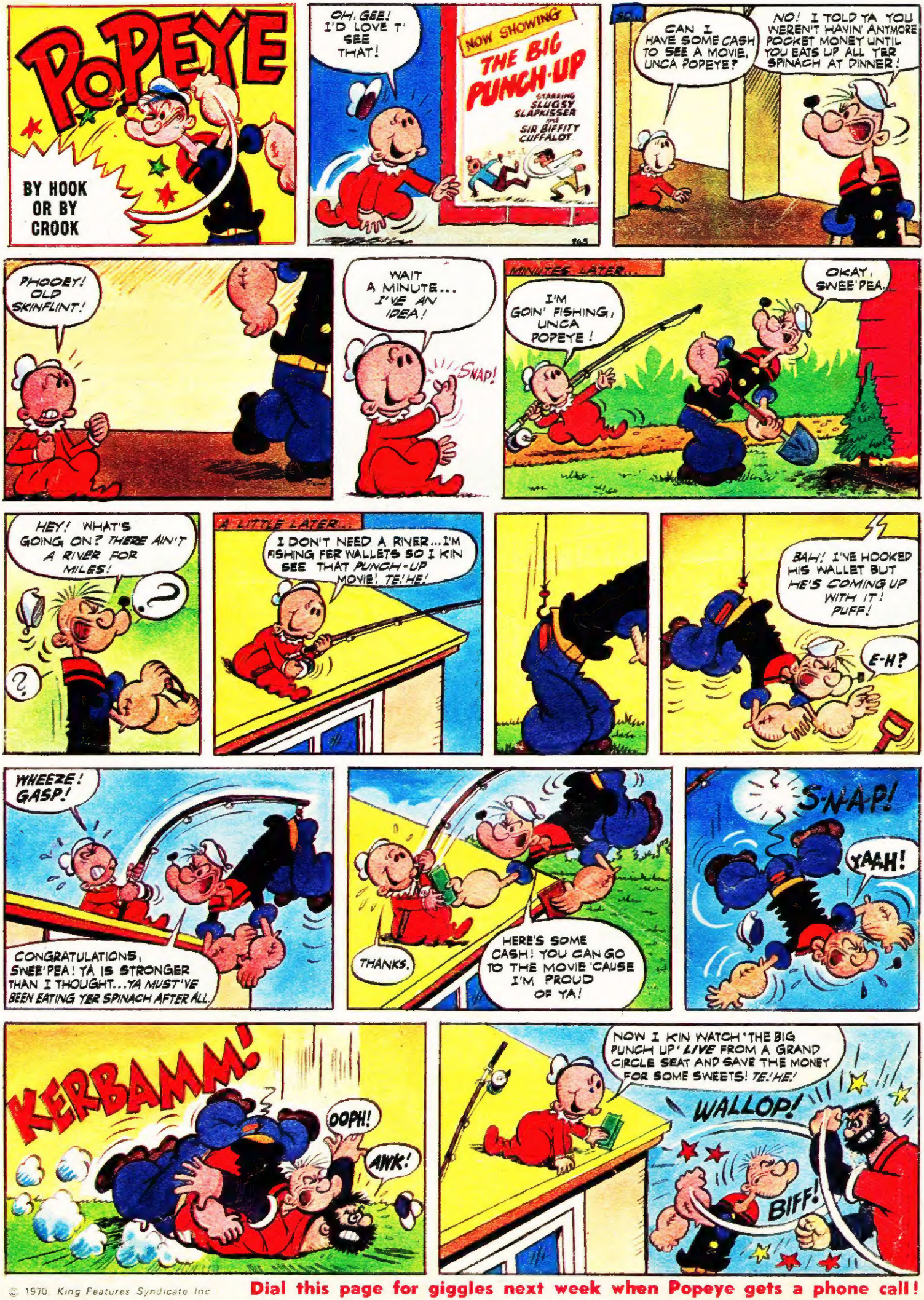
A PARTY OF SCHOOL CHILDREN WERE HERE AT FEEDING TIME, YOU SAY?
THAT'S RIGHT, DOCTOR! B-BUT I DON'T SEE ANY CONNECTION!
THE NAME OF THE SCHOOL? ... ITS ADDRESS?... I MUST HAVE THIS INFORMATION AT ONCE.
V-VERY WELL... I- I HAVE IT SOMEWHERE!
MEANWHILE, IN THE CELLAR BENEATH THE HOME OF CEDRIC MATHEWS, AN UNUSUALLY ADVANCED PUPIL AT ARKWOOD PRIVATE SCHOOL...
THAT'S IT MY BEAUTY... EAT THE TASTY SUGAR LUMP!
SNARL!
MY EXPERIMENTS WITH ANIMALS HAVE BEEN A GREAT SUCCESS... IT IS TIME FOR ME TO GET MORE ADVENTUROUS!
SOON I SHALL ADMINISTER MY NEW DRUG TO BOYS OF MY OWN AGE AND TURN THEM INTO RAGING HOOLIGANS!...
...THEN UNDER MY COMMAND THEY WILL TAKE OVER THIS VILLAGE...THEN TOWNS AND CITIES... AND THEN WHO KNOWS...
... NOTHING CAN STOP ME!

Next week the takeover of the ten-year-olds begins !


POPEYE
BY HOOK OR BY CROOK
OH, GEE! I'D LOVE T' SEE THAT!
NOW SHOWING
THE BIG PUNCH-UP
STARRING SLUGSY SLAPKISSER AND SIR BIFFITY CUFFALOT
CAN I HAVE SOME CASH TO SEE A MOVIE, UNCA POPEYE?
NO! I TOLD YA YOU WEREN'T HAVIN' ANYMORE POCKET MONEY UNTIL YOU EATS UP ALL YER SPINACH AT DINNER!
PHOOEY! OLD SKINFLINT!
WAIT A MINUTE... I'VE AN IDEA!
SNAP!
MINUTES LATER...
I'M GOIN' FISHING, UNCA POPEYE!
OKAY, SWEE'PEA.
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON? THERE AIN'T A RIVER FOR MILES!
?
A LITTLE LATER...
I DON'T NEED A RIVER... I'M FISHING FER WALLETS SO I KIN SEE THAT PUNCH-UP MOVIE! TE-HE!
BAH! I'VE HOOKED HIS WALLET BUT HE'S COMING UP WITH IT! PUFF!
E-H?
WHEEZE! GASP!
CONGRATULATIONS, SWEE'PEA! YA IS STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT... YA MUST'VE BEEN EATING YER SPINACH AFTER ALL.
THANKS.
HERE'S SOME CASH! YOU CAN GO TO THE MOVIE 'CAUSE I'M PROUD OF YA!
S-N-A-P!
YAAH!
KERBAMM!
OOPH!
AWK!
NOW I KIN WATCH 'THE BIG PUNCH UP' LIVE FROM A GRAND CIRCLE SEAT AND SAVE THE MONEY FOR SOME SWEETS! TE-HE!
WALLOP!
BIFF!

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Dial this page for giggles next week when Popeye gets a phone call!